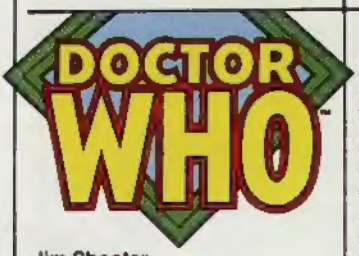
MARVEL®
POLICE BOX
©1984 MARVEL COMICS GROUP
$1.50
$1.75 CAN.
1
OCT
DOCTOR WHO
1ST
COLLECTOR'S ITEM ISSUE
K-9
BEGINNING: THE STAR BEAST SAGA!
PLUS: THE RETURN OF THE DALEKS!

Stan Lee presents



Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

Jim Salicrup
Editor

Patrick Daniel O'Neill
Editorial Consultant

John Romita
Art Director

Phil Lord
Keith Williams
Art Assistants

Dan Crespi
Production Coordinator

Ron Zalme
Assistant Production Coordinator

Harry Candelario
Rob Carosella
Phil Felix
Morrie Kuramoto
John Morelli
Barry Shapiro
Production

Brenda Mings
Typesetter

Dave Gibbons
Cover Artist

George Roussos
Cover Colorist

Andy Yanchus
Colorist

Irving Forbush
Timeless Wonder

INTRODUCTION

by **Jim Salicrup**

This is going to be fun! If you're already a dyed-in-the-wool-scarf follower of the time-travelling, jelly-baby-chomping **Doctor** then you're going to love these never-seen-on-television comic book adventures. They're just as exciting, imaginative and humorous as the television episodes. If by some strange chance this is your very first close encounter with the good **Doctor**, we're betting it won't be your last! Check out the fact-filled article illustrated by **Walt Simonson** on page 14 and you'll get a hint at what all the excitement is about. We also recommend that you find out if **DOCTOR WHO** is being broadcast in your town. If it isn't then write a letter to your favorite local TV station and demand your **DOCTOR WHO**! It's never too late to join in! That's one of the advantages to travelling through time, you know — it's never too late!

The stories in this first American edition of **DOCTOR WHO** originally appeared in **DOCTOR WHO COMICS WEEKLY** published by Marvel in Britain. A few years ago we presented four issues of **DOCTOR WHO** in **MARVEL PREMIERE** to decide if an American audience would also embrace the good-natured Time Lord. As it turned out those issues were modestly successful. We decided, however, to wait until **the Doctor's** American audience grew a bit larger before continuing his comic exploits. It seems that the time is now right for **the Doctor's** own monthly comic book title. It'll be sold only to specially selected outlets. Stores which will give this offbeat title the full support it deserves. We think we have a hit on our hands and we couldn't be happier!

Besides the incredibly talented artists and writers listed in the credits of each story, this volume wouldn't have been possible without the efforts of **Amy Javors**, Marvel's administrative manager of international licensing, and **Tim Hampson**, Marvel's very own UK Editor. They worked hard to make sure we could present the finest reproductions of the original art and stories. If you happen to own any of the British comics in which these tales first appeared you'll be able to spot where bits of artwork are appearing here for the very first time. And in order to preserve the proper British *flavour* inherent in **DOCTOR WHO** we decided not to alter the spellings in any of the captions or dialogue.

And before I run out of room, I've just got to thank **Dave Gibbons** for taking time out from his busy schedule to provide us with the wonderful new covers and corner symbol which adorn this issue! Thanks, **Dave**, we appreciate it! So until next time, remember to never take a turtle to tea in a TARDIS!

JIM SALICRUP

DOCTOR WHO® Vol. 1, No. 1, October, 1984. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1984 by the British Broadcasting Corporation. All rights reserved. All other material, © 1984 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $1.75 in Canada. Subscription rate $18.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $20.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DOCTOR WHO (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the British Broadcasting Corporation. Printed in Canada.

Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE
STAR BEAST
GOOD EVENING. HERE IS THE NINE O'CLOCK NEWS.
REPORTS BY LOCAL PEOPLE THAT A U.F.O. FLEW LOW OVER BLACKCASTLE LAST NIGHT HAVE BEEN SCORNED BY OFFICIAL SOURCES.
"THEY SHOULD GET THEIR EYES TESTED," A SPOKESMAN SAID. "BLACKCASTLE IS THE LAST PLACE ON EARTH ALIENS WOULD WANT TO VISIT!"
WRITERS: MILLS + WAGNER / ARTIST: DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR: DEZ SKINN

"THE MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION AT BLACKCASTLE STEEL-MILLS WAS JUST COINCIDENCE ..."
"AND GAS BOARD OFFICIALS ARE INVESTIGATING ..."
"THE U.F.O. WAS PROBABLY A LOW FLYING AIRCRAFT," THE SPOKESMAN ADDED.
AND NOW THE REST OF THE NEWS. THE PRIME MINISTER TONIGHT WARNED THE UNIONS ...
NEXT DAY --
JUST IMAGINE, SHARON...! THE 'MONSTER FROM ANOTHER WORLD' COULD BE LURKING SOMEWHERE IN THIS DUMP!
DON'T BE STUPID, FUDGE! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY SPACE COMICS -- THEY ROT YOUR BRAIN, YOU KNOW!
WHAT'S THIS GREEN SLIME, THEN?
IT'S JUST PAINT, DUMBO.
NO -- IT SMELLS ... DIFFERENT! LET'S FOLLOW IT ...
IF WE'RE CAUGHT, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE NICKING SOME-THING...
SHAR! BLIMEY! LOOK...!
MEEP! MEEP!
HE LOOKS A BIT WEEDY, DOESN'T HE?
WHAT D'YOU EXPECT AN ALIEN TO LOOK LIKE, BIRD BRAIN? I THINK HE'S SWEET ... PLEASE -- DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!
MEEP!

GOT ANY GOOD S.F. GIMMICKS, MATE? TELE-PORTATION...? ANTI-GRAV...? TIME-CONTROL...?
CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S BADLY HURT, FUDGE? HELP ME STOP HIM BLEEDING.
MEEP!
IS THAT ALL YOU CAN DO? JUST SIT THERE GOING 'MEEP! MEEP!'?
MEEP! MEEP!
MUST BE A WAY TO MAKE SOME MONEY OUT OF HIM ... HOW ABOUT FLOGGING HIM DOWN THE PET SHOP?
NO, FUDGE!
WE DON'T WANT GROWN-UPS POKING THEIR NOSES IN. WE FOUND HIM...
HE'S OUR ALIEN! OUR SECRET!
MEANWHILE, IN SPACE...
NOW HEAR THIS! OUR SEARCH FOR THE MEEP IS ALMOST OVER! IT HAS LANDED ON THE THIRD PLANET OF THIS SYSTEM!
IT WILL BE FOUND! I, LEADER OF THE WRATH WARRIORS, SO SWEAR! AND THEN...
...THE MEEP WILL DIE!
SKLAK!

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES ON BOARD--
♫ --WE'RE OFF TO SUNNY SPAIN! VIVA ESPAÑA! ♪

THIS ISN'T BENI-DORM, K-9!
CORRECT, MASTER!

IT'S PITCH-BLACK-DEFINITELY NOT THE PLACE FOR A SUN-TAN! WELL, LET'S SEE WHERE THE RANDOMISER HAS LANDED US THIS TIME...

A STAR SHIP OF SOME KIND... BUT WHY IS EVERYTHING IN DARKNESS?
MAYBE THIS IS THE LIGHT-SWITCH...

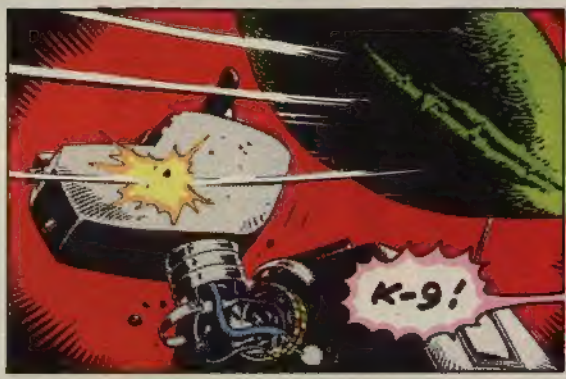
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY! I DIDN'T REALISE I WAS SQUEEZING YOUR EYE-BALL!

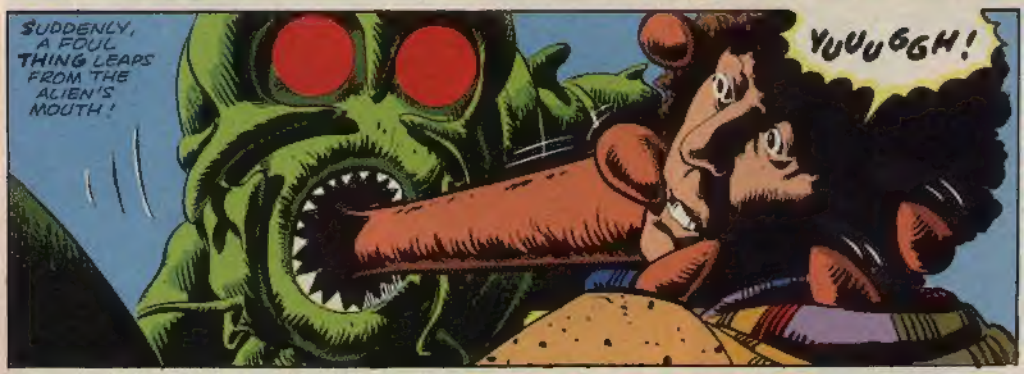
PERHAPS WE SHOULD INTRODUCE OUR-SELVES...OH, WELL --PERHAPS NOT!

MY SOMBRERO! THERE'S NO REASONING WITH THE CREATURE!
K-9! DO YOUR BUSINESS ON HIM!

AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!
K-9

EFFECT OF LASER BEAM--ZERO! APOLOGIES, MASTER!
THERE, THERE, K-9 MY WORD! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A STRANGE AND POWERFUL SPECIES!


K-9!


SUDDENLY, A FOUL THING LEAPS FROM THE ALIEN'S MOUTH!
YUUUGGH!

FASCINATING! THE CREATURE'S TONGUE HAS DEVELOPED DIGITS... SO IT CAN HOLD ITS FOOD WHILE IT BITES IT!
BUT MAYBE NOW IS NOT A GOOD TIME TO... TO... TO...
THE INTRUDER IS UNCONSCIOUS, LEADER.
TAKE HIS CLOTHES OFF--THEN TELL THE SHIP'S SURGEON HE CAN BEGIN...
...THE OPERATION!
SOON--
UGH! YOU WANT ME TO OPERATE ON HIM? HIS SKELETON IS INSIDE HIS BODY...! HE'S REVOLTING!
WHAT'S THIS HORRIBLE THING STICKING UP? AND WHY HASN'T HIS TONGUE GOT ANY DIGITS? LOOK--I'M A SURGEON...NOT A VET!
GET ON WITH YOUR WORK! CARE-FULLY!
DON'T WORRY--I'M BRILLIANT WITH THE KNIFE...I HAVEN'T LOST A PATIENT...
YET!

MAKING FIRST INCISION!
AN HOUR LATER--
I'VE PLANTED THE BOMB IN HIS STOMACH. THERE'LL BE NO OPERATION SCAR ...THESE ARE SURGEON'S TENTACLES!
GOOD. HE MUST NOT KNOW HE IS NOW... A LIVING BOMB!
THEN WE WILL USE HIM TO DESTROY THE ACCURSED MEEP!
IN BLACKCASTLE, SHARON AND FUDGE WERE TAKING THE MEEP TO A NEW HIDING PLACE...
WHY HAVE WE GOT TO HIDE THE ALIEN IN MY HOUSE..?
'COS IT'S NEAREST, BRAIN OF BRITAIN
MEEP! MEEP!
WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU AND SEE YOU DON'T COME TO ANY HARM.
MEEP!
WELL, WHAT IF HE DOES A METAMORPHOSIS IN MY BEDROOM? I GOTTA SLEEP THERE, YOU KNOW!
THE MEEP WON'T HURT YOU! NOW MAKE SURE THE COAST IS CLEAR...
COME ON! BUT IF THAT FUR-BAG GIVES ME SOME REVOLTIN' SPACE LURGEY --I'LL MAKE SURE YOU CATCH IT, TOO!
OH, THAT'S NICE! WELL, YOU'RE REVOLTIN', ALREADY!
MEEP! MEEP!

MEEP! MEEP!
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE. WE'RE GOING TO LOOK FOR YOUR CRASHED SPACE ROCKET NOW...
DON'T SAY 'SPACE ROCKET'... YOU CALL THEM STAR SHIPS! GIRLS ARE SUCH THICKIES!

ON BOARD THE WRATH WARRIORS' STAR SHIP, THE DOCTOR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
WH-WHAT HAPPENED...? LAST THING I REMEMBER--AN ALIEN WAS TRYING TO SUFFOCATE ME!

IT'S SO BLACK--THE CREW MUST SEE IN THE DARK...THEY PROBABLY EAT A LOT OF CARROTS!
NOW ... FIRE CLOSE TO HIM! MAKE IT LOOK CONVINCING!

OH, NO! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

COME ON, K-9 --IT'S TIME WE WERE LEAVING!

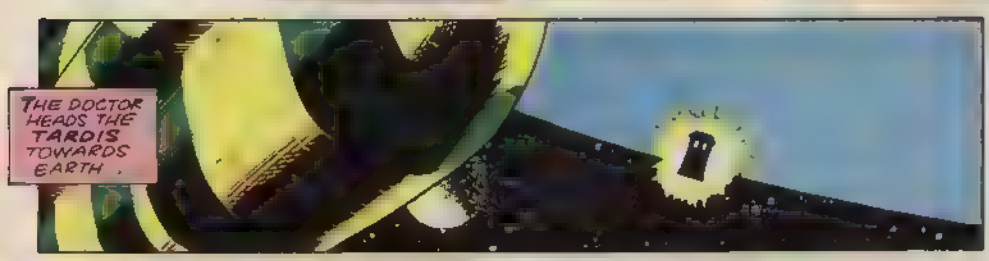
HE IS RETURNING TO HIS CRAFT, LEADER. THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT THAT HE IS A SPY FOR THE MEEP?
NONE. HOW ELSE DO YOU EXPLAIN HIS STRANGE ARRIVAL ON OUR SHIP? EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!

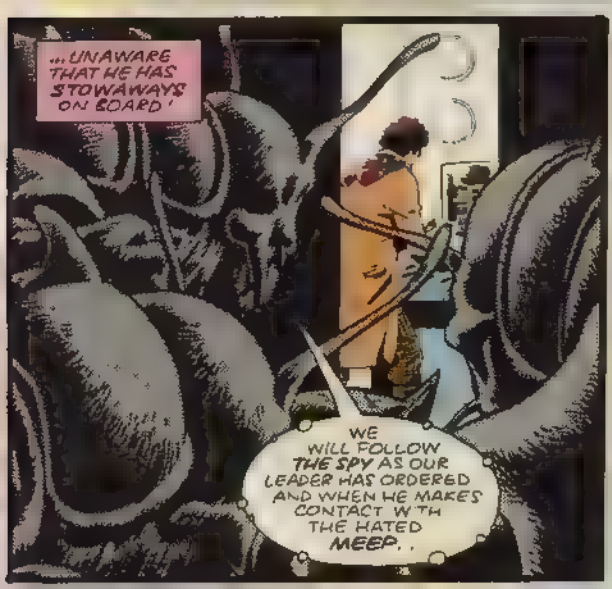
A PAT ON THE BACK, DOCTOR- ANOTHER FANTASTIC ESCAPE! AND YOU'RE FINE ... APART FROM A TUMMY ACHE!

I'LL GET YOU REPAIRED, K-9. THEN ... HELLO! WE'RE PICKING UP A T.V. SIGNAL FROM EARTH ..

REPORTS THAT THE STRANGE FIRE AT BLACKCASTLE STEEL MILLS WAS CAUSED BY AN EXPLODING U.F.O. HAVE BEEN DESCRIBED AS "ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK", BY A SPOKESMAN

HOW DARE HE SAY "ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK"? WHAT ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK! THOSE ARE DEFINITELY FLAMES FROM A NEUTRON DRIVE STAR CRUISER!
I'D BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!


THE DOCTOR HEADS THE TARDIS TOWARDS EARTH.


...UNAWARE THAT HE HAS STOWAWAYS ON BOARD!
WE WILL FOLLOW THE SPY AS OUR LEADER HAS ORDERED AND WHEN HE MAKES CONTACT WITH THE HATED MEEP..

...DETONATE THE BOMB IN HIS STOMACH. BLOWING THEM BOTH INTO A BILLION PARTEKS!

AS THE TARDIS APPROACHES BLACKCASTLE, THE DOCTOR COMPLETES HIS REPAIRS ON K-9...

I WILL SLIT YOUR MISERABLE THROAT FROM EAR TO EAR!

DON'T BE SILLY, K-9-- YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE FIGURE FOR LEELA! MUST BE A CROSSED WIRE BETWEEN YOUR MEMORY AND IDENTITY CIRCUITS!

A FURTHER ADJUSTMENT AND

MIAOWWW!

NO, NO, K-9 - YOU'RE A ROBOT DOG! YOU KNOW, WOOF! WOOF! POSTMEN LAMP POSTS!

PURRRR!

IF I CAN'T FIND THAT FAULT, K-9 I'LL HAVE TO RENAME YOU MOG-6!! BUT I'LL HAVE TO WAIT WE'RE LANDING INSIDE BLACKCASTLE STEEL MILLS!

MIAOW!

THE DOCTOR LEAVES THE TARDIS--NOT REALISING THAT THE WRARTH WARRIORS ARE CLOSE BEHIND..

HISSSS!

READY TO EXPLODE THE BOMB THEY HAVE HIDDEN IN THE DOCTOR'S STOMACH

FUNNY SORT OF TUMMY ACHE

MEANWHILE, SHARON AND FUDGE HAVE FOUND THE MEEP'S CRASHED SHIP. AS THE FLAMES DIE DOWN.
IT'S BRILL 'EH, SHAR?
'T'S ALL RIGHT IF YOU LIKE THAT SORT OF THING
LOOKS LIKE A LONG-RANGE INTERCEPTOR' ARMED WITH TACHYON PHASERS AND ULTRA-SONIC TORPEDOES'
HOW D'YOU KNOW, SHOW-OFF?
'COS I'M INTO S F HARDWARE, THICKO'
EAT YOUR HEART OUT, LUKE' THIS 'S STAR-ADMIRAL FUDGE H GG NS TO STAR BASE SEVEN-ZERO-ALPHA' DO YOU COPY?
OH, SHUT YER FACE' IF THERE'S NOTHING THERE THAT'LL HELP THE MEEP--LET'S GO'
WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE' F SOMEONE FINDS OUT THAT WE'VE NICKED IN...
I'M SCARED, FUDGE
SKREEK!
AAAHHHH!

GET HIM OFF ME DO SOMETHING, FUDGE!

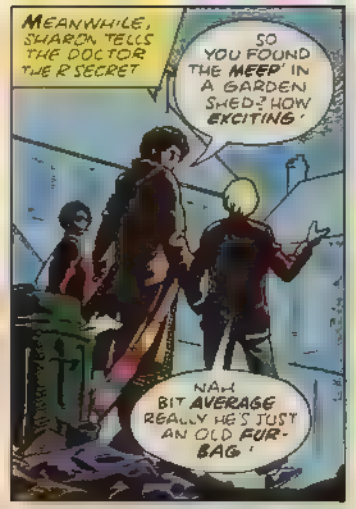
BLIMEY! WHICH CONTROL DO I PRESS..?
LET ME!

A LASER BOLT SHOT FROM THE SHIP!
NICE ONE!
EEEEEHHH!

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WAS THE RIGHT BUTTON, MATE?
'O' LEVEL IN STARSHIP WEAPONRY, GALLIFREY COMP! COME ON!

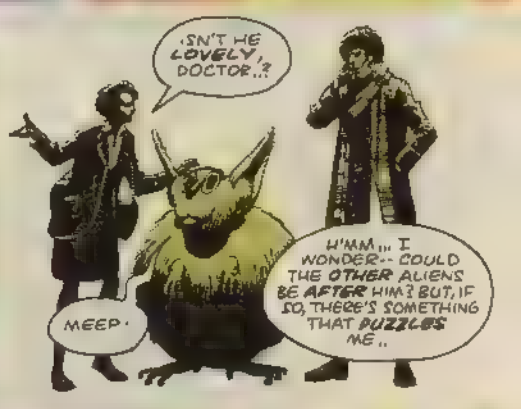
THIS WAY!

AS THE WRATH WARRIORS HELP THEIR FALLEN COMRADE...
MY SKELO-SHIELD TOOK MOST OF THE IMPACT... THOSE TWO DWARVES MUST ALSO BE IN LEAGUE WITH THE HATED MEEP
YES WE'LL LET THEM ALL THINK THEY'VE ESCAPED ...UNTIL THEY'VE MADE CONTACT WITH OUR TARGET!


MEANWHILE, SHARON TELLS THE DOCTOR THE R SECRET
SO YOU FOUND THE MEEP IN A GARDEN SHED? HOW EXCITING!
NAH BIT AVERAGE REALLY HE'S JUST AN OLD FUR-BAG!

LOOK, DOCTOR! THE MEEP'S COMING OUT TO GREET US! HE'S BETTER!
MEEP! MEEP!

GET HIM FROM THE PET SHOP, DID YOU, FUDGE?
NO, HE'S FROM ANOTHER GALAXY, MUM
OH, THAT'S NICE DEAR


ISN'T HE LOVELY, DOCTOR..?
MEEP.
H'MM... I WONDER-- COULD THE OTHER ALIENS BE AFTER HIM? BUT, IF SO, THERE'S SOMETHING THAT PUZZLES ME..

THE WAY THEY LET US ESCAPE IT WAS TOO EASY! AND MY STOMACH ACHE OH, NO! IT ALL ADDS UP!
WHAT'S WRONG, DOCTOR?

GET AWAY FROM ME, EVERYONE! I'VE JUST REALISED.
I'M A LIVING BOMB!

DETONATE!
NEXT MONTH:
DOCTOR DEATH!

WHO'S WHO

It all started nearly 21 years ago. An educational drama series from the BBC, which would use the gimmick of a teenager and her mysterious, unusual grandfather owning a time machine able to take them and their companions back to various famous places in long-gone ages.

Then, following a four-part prehistoric serial, writer **Terry Nation** changed the course of the new series by taking the Time And Relative Dimensions In Space vehicle — **the TARDIS** — to the planet Skaro, where the passengers and the viewers would first meet **the Daleks**, science-fiction monsters such as the world had never seen

The popularity soared ever higher. **Doctor Who** became a household name.

The appeal of the series became as wide as the Universes its hero was to traverse. It appealed to millions of viewers of all ages — everybody who considered himself young at heart would watch the half-hour Saturday evening exploits of the Doctor and his ever-changing companions.

In fact, a survey commissioned

Illustrations by **Walter Simonson.**

THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA

a few years ago by the BBC discovered that for every six young viewers, four adults would also be watching, sometimes from the background, but often in the foreground as well!

So remarkable is the concept of **the Doctor** that has slowly emerged over the years that even the change in the actor playing the role has done nothing whatsoever to detract from the character In fact, with each new face, **the Doctor's** own being has fleshed out considerably. For, though each of the four actors have interpreted the role in his own unique way, each has been able to blend into the overall unique (and somewhat odd) image of the rebel Time Lord

It would be hard to imagine any other tv program losing its one and only ongoing character, yet moving from strength to strength. But with **Doctor Who**, this has continued to happen.

Doubtless it is this scripting stroke of brilliance (first written in when **William Hartnell** became too poor of health to continue the hectic and demanding hours a weekly tv series requires) which has helped most to make **Doctor Who** the unique property it is.

For not only is the program BBC's longest-running tv series, but it is also the entire world's longest-ever science fiction based show.

And so, with such a fantastic track record, it is hardly surprising that the attraction of the series goes far beyond Britain's shores.

Audiences outside the United Kingdom first met the Doctor and the TARDIS in two feature films starring **Peter Cushing**, based in part on the first two **Dalek** stories from the TV show: *Doctor Who and the Daleks* (1965) and *Daleks — Invasion Earth 2150 AD* (1966). For more than ten years, that was the only image American audiences had of the time-traveler and his journeys. But in the mid-70s, a brief attempt was made to syndicate the television adventures of the Doctor in the U.S., beginning with the then-current actor, **Jon Pertwee**.

That try failed, but in 1979, Time-Life Television (and now, Lionheart TV International) began to syndicate the seven seasons of **Tom Baker** in the role with great success Today a total of more than 60 different stories starring three actors in the title role are available for viewing in the States.

Each actor who has played the role of the rebel Time Lord has approached it in his own way, bringing out different sides of his character

William Hartnell played him as a mysterious and baffling man of science, ever-questioning and searching, like some alien **Sherlock Holmes**. **Patrick Troughton** as the second face of **the Doctor** brought out the image of a clowning-around magician . . . almost a **Galdalf** or **Merlyn** figure with a sense of humor

James Bond style action and adventure came with the dapperly dressed **Jon Pertwee** version

In 1974, **Tom Baker** gave **the Doctor's** flamboyant adventurer side a chance, journeying from planet to planet, time after time, to help all and any in need of his ser-

vices.

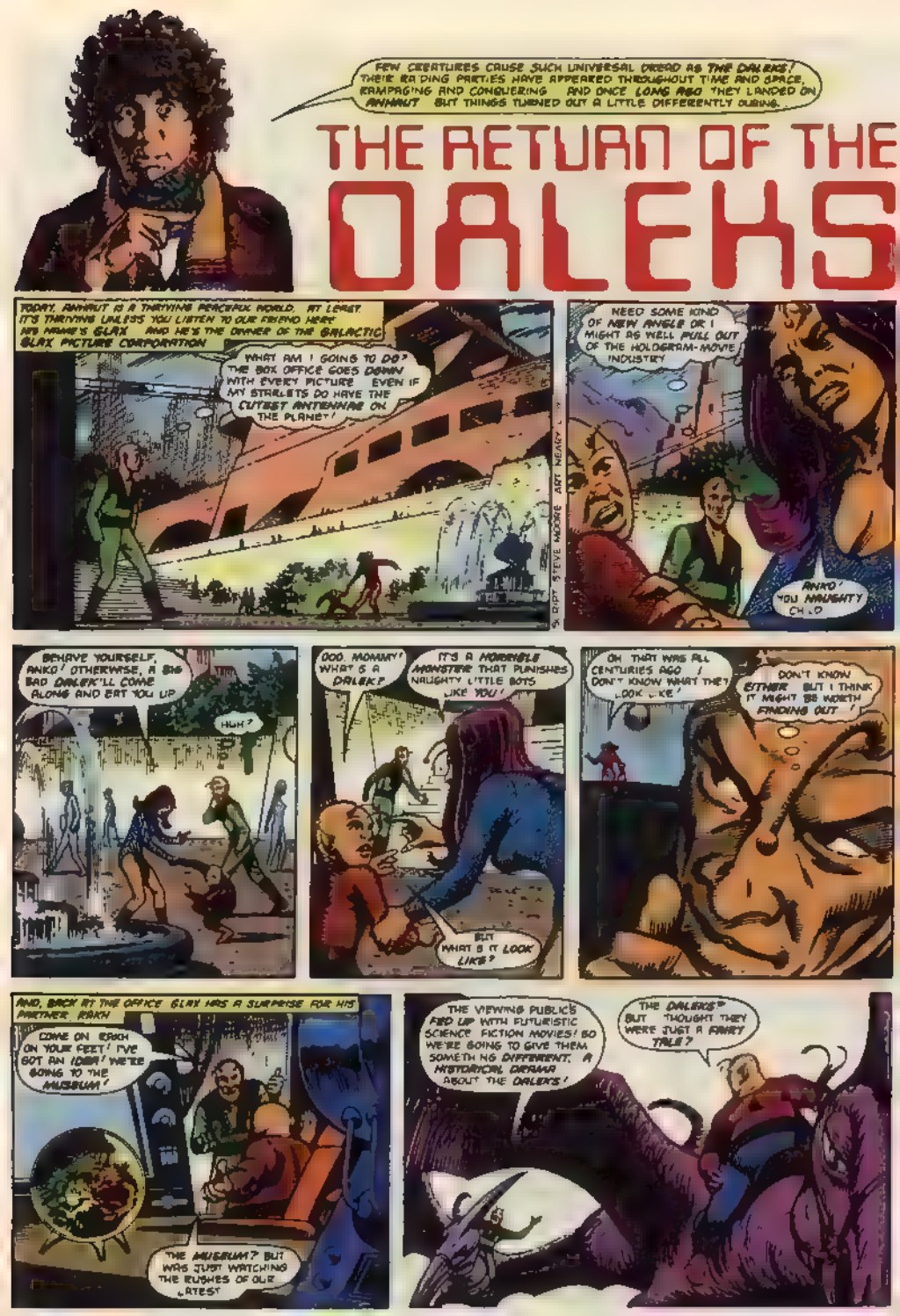
After seven years, **Baker** was replaced by **Peter Davison**, as a big-brotherly **Doctor**, young, heroic, yet more fallible than his predecessors, and the first since **Hartnell** to witness the tragedy of a travelling companion's death.

And now, the wheel of time has turned once more, as **Colin Baker** (no relation to **Tom**) has assumed the role, playing what producer **John Nathan-Turner** promises will be a gentle clown, in something of a return to the **Troughton** image. **Colin Baker's** first story aired this spring in Great Britain, and should be available for viewing in the U.S. next year.

Perhaps this is what makes the role so unique . . . it has a feel of character so strong, you know what **the Doctor** will do in a given situation almost as well as you would if he were your brother.

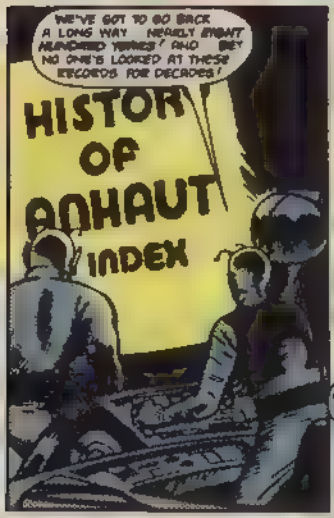
Then, of course, there are **the Doctor's** many companions, his monstrous foes, and his mysterious homeworld. All have been given a unique opportunity to slowly develop over the 140 different stories **the Doctor** has been involved in.

The Doctor remains one of the most special creations in all of film and television science fiction. Since that first meeting with him and his **TARDIS** at 76 Totters Lane, London, in 1963, we have learned a good deal about this renegade Time Lord and his past. But each time he changes form, we are given a new mystery to solve, a new chance to answer the question, "Doctor Who?"


FEW CREATURES CAUSE SUCH UNIVERSAL DREAD AS THE DALEKS! THEIR RAIDING PARTIES HAVE APPEARED THROUGHOUT TIME AND SPACE, RAMPAGING AND CONQUERING AND ONCE LONG AGO THEY LANDED ON ANHAUT BUT THINGS TURNED OUT A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY DURING...
THE RETURN OF THE DALEKS
TODAY, ANHAUT IS A THRIVING PEACEFUL WORLD. AT LEAST, IT'S THRIVING UNLESS YOU LISTEN TO OUR FRIEND HERE. HIS NAME'S GLAX AND HE'S THE OWNER OF THE GALACTIC GLAX PICTURE CORPORATION
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? THE BOX OFFICE GOES DOWN WITH EVERY PICTURE. EVEN IF MY STARLETS DO HAVE THE CUTEST ANTENNAE ON THE PLANET!
NEED SOME KIND OF NEW ANGLE OR I MIGHT AS WELL PULL OUT OF THE HOLOGRAM-MOVIE INDUSTRY
ANKO! YOU NAUGHTY CHILD
BEHAVE YOURSELF, ANKO! OTHERWISE, A BIG BAD DALEK'LL COME ALONG AND EAT YOU UP
HUH?
OOO, MOMMY! WHAT'S A DALEK?
IT'S A HORRIBLE MONSTER THAT PUNISHES NAUGHTY LITTLE BOTS LIKE YOU!
BUT WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?
OH THAT WAS ALL CENTURIES AGO. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE!
DON'T KNOW EITHER. BUT I THINK IT MIGHT BE WORTH FINDING OUT!
AND, BACK AT THE OFFICE GLAX HAS A SURPRISE FOR HIS PARTNER, KRAH
COME ON, KRAH ON YOUR FEET! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WE'RE GOING TO THE MUSEUM!
THE MUSEUM? BUT WAS JUST WATCHING THE RUSHES OF OUR LATEST
THE VIEWING PUBLIC'S FED UP WITH FUTURISTIC SCIENCE FICTION MOVIES! SO WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING DIFFERENT. A HISTORICAL DRAMA ABOUT THE DALEKS!
THE DALEKS? BUT THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST A FAIRY TALE?

SO WHAT IF THEY ARE FAIRY TALES? THAT'S WHAT WE GREW UP, REMEMBER?
COME ON THEY SHOULD HAVE ALL WE NEED IN THE ARCHIVES.

AND WITHIN.
I'VE NEVER BEEN IN THIS PART BEFORE. WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?
THEY'RE CALLED BOOKS. IT'S AN ANCIENT SYSTEM OF DATA-STORAGE
FORTUNATELY, THE STUFF WE'RE INTERESTED IN SHOULD BE ON VIEW-FILM


WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK A LONG WAY. NEARLY EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS! AND THEY NO ONE'S LOOKED AT THESE RECORDS FOR DECADES!
HISTOR OF ANHAUT
INDEX

AH SO THAT'S WHAT A DALEK LOOKS LIKE!
UUUGH! WHAT KIND OF FOUL CREATURE GOES ROUND IN A METAL BODY LIKE THAT?

AND THEN, AS GLAX WATCHES IN FASCINATION, THE TALE BEGINS TO UNFOLD OF HOW A STRAY DALEK SCOUT-SHIP LANDED ONE NIGHT

GREETINGS STRANGERS! WE ALWAYS WELCOME PEACEFUL VISITORS TO OUR WORLD! WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR VISIT?
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!!

FOR A MONTH, THE BAND OF 23 DALEKS RAMPAGED ACROSS THE PLANET SLAUGHTERING AND DESTROYING
AUUUGH!!
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

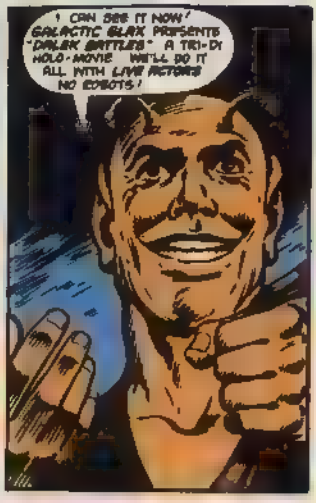
UNTIL FINALLY THE GREAT GENERAL NOR-DIN BOARDED AN ARMY AND DREW THE DALEKS INTO BATTLE IN THE DESOLATE WASTES OF VARSON

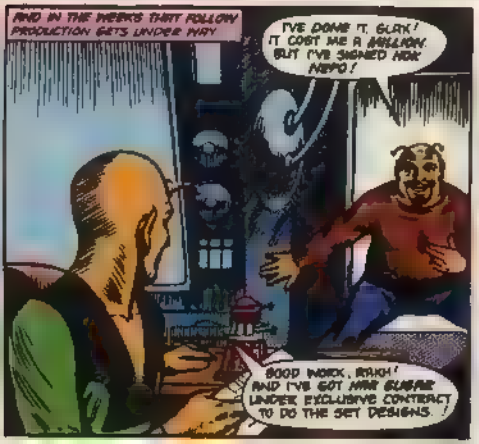
NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED, BUT THE DALEK THREAT WAS ENDED AMID A HOWLING GRAND-STORM AND BOTH THE DALEKS AND NOR-DIN'S TROOPS WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN

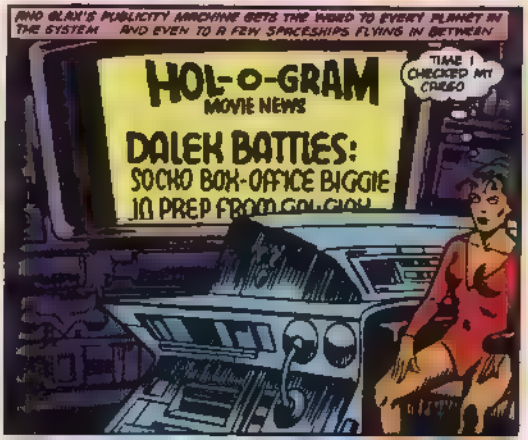
WHAT A FANTASTIC STORY! IT'S IDEAL FOR A MOVIE! AND IT REALLY HAPPENED!
BUT, GLAX WE DON'T KNOW HOW IT TURNED OUT IN THE END!
VIKI

SO, WE CAN MAKE UP SOMETHING FOR THE ENDING! IF NO ONE KNOWS WHAT BECAME OF NOR-DIN, NO ONE CAN SAY WE'RE WRONG ABOUT IT!
I GUESS I'D BETTER START HIRING SOME SCRIPT-WRITERS

AND SPECIAL-EFFECTS MEN AND PUBLICISTS. I WANT THIS PUBLICISED THROUGHOUT THE PLANETARY SYSTEM!
MAYBE WE CAN GET NOR NEPO TO PLAY THE ROLE OF NOR-DIN!


I CAN SEE IT NOW! GALACTIC GLAX PRESENTS "DALEK BATTLES" A TRI-DI HOLO-MOVIE WE'LL DO IT ALL WITH LIVE ACTORS NO ROBOTS!


AND IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW PRODUCTION GETS UNDER WAY
I'VE DONE IT, GLAX! IT COST ME A MILLION, BUT I'VE SIGNED NOR NEPO!
GOOD WORK, RAKH! AND I'VE GOT MAX GLAZIER UNDER EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT TO DO THE SET DESIGNS!

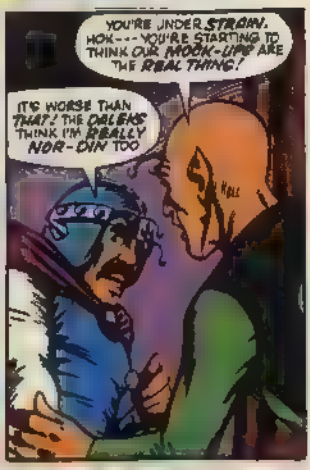

AND GLAX'S PUBLICITY MACHINE GETS THE WORD TO EVERY PLANET IN THE SYSTEM AND EVEN TO A FEW SPACESHIPS FLYING IN BETWEEN
HOL-O-GRAM
MOVIE NEWS
DALEK BATTLES:
SOCKO BOX-OFFICE BIGGIE
IN PREP FROM GOLGION
TIME I CHECKED MY CARGO

EVEN TO THE SHIP PILOTED BY THE BEAUTIFUL AND MYSTERIOUS KLIRY
SOON, MY MASTERS SOON WE WILL BE ON ARKALIT
TOO SOON, PERHAPS FOR AN A MATTER OF DAYS KLIRY HAS REACHED HER DESTINATION
CREDO OF MACHINE-TOOLS EH, MISS? WELL YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER.. YOU CAN HIRE GROUND-TRANSPORT DOWN THE HALL
CUSTOMS
HEY, DID YOU SEE THAT GIRL'S EYES? UGH! CREEPY!
AND SOON, AS THE GIGANTIC CARGO-CARRIER ARRIVES ON THE CITY OUTSKIRTS
HERE! THIS IS THE PLACE
THEN
NOW, MY MASTERS, NOW YOU ARE FREE TO TAKE YOUR REVENGE..
SKREEK!
BUT GLAX IS ALL UNAWARE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING OUTSIDE THE STUDIO HE HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN
I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO MY AGENT HE TOLD ME NEVER WORK WITH ANIMALS CHILDREN OR PEOPLE PRETENDING TO BE ROBOTS!
BUT HOK! THEY'RE PRETENDING TO BE DALEKS NOT
I DON'T CARE! I QUIT THE SET UNTIL YOU HIRE AN ACTOR WHO KNOWS HOW TO PUT SOME VIOLENCE INTO THE LINE 'EX-TER-MIN-ATE'!
YET AS HOK HERO WALKS BACK TO HIS DRESSING ROOM A SURPRISE AWAITS HIM
HEY, DON'T GET MAD, YOU GUYS NO NEED TO CHASE AFTER ME!
BESIDES, I THOUGHT THERE WERE ONLY THREE OF YOU
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!
HEY, THAT'S GOOD! THAT'S THE WAY THAT LINE SHOULD BE SPOKEN!
IN FACT THAT'S SO GOOD IT'S ALMOST REAL!
OH, NOOO!!
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

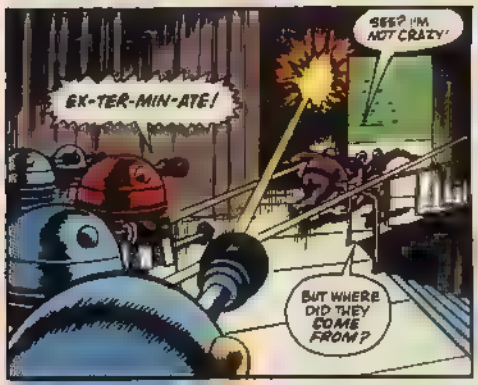
HIS TEMPERAMENTAL STAR, NOW HEPO RUNS INTO SOME UNAUTHORISED INTRUDERS ON THE STUDIO LOT - -
WHAT IN SPACE? THESE CHARACTERS MUST BE REAL DALEKS!
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!!

BUT THEN, A MOMENTARY PAUSE---
WAIT THIS IS OUR ENEMY NOR-DIN!
NOR-DIN? THAT DOES NOT COMPUTE!

AND THAT BRIEF HESITATION GIVES HOK HEPO TIME TO FLEE - -
QLAX! HELP! THE DALEKS ARE AFTER ME! THEY WANT TO KILL ME!
SOUND STAGE 7
WHAT THE CRAZY--?


YOU'RE UNDER STRAIN. HOK---YOU'RE STARTING TO THINK OUR MOOK-UP ARE THE REAL THING!
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT! THE DALEKS THINK I'M REALLY NOR-DIN TOO
KILL

AND SUDDENLY---
THOKKK!!
LOOK OUT!
WHA---IT'S REAL! RUN FOR IT!

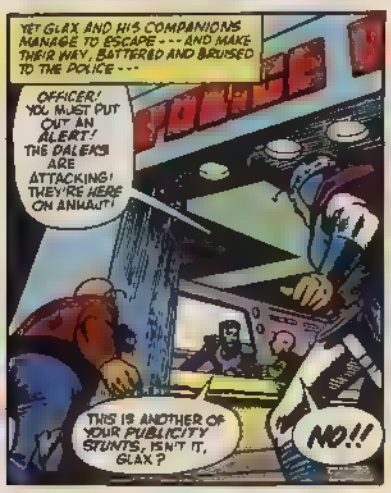

SEE? I'M NOT CRAZY!
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!
BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

PERHAPS ONLY THE MYSTERIOUS KLAY KNOWS THAT---FOR SHE HAS SMUGGLED THE DALEKS TO ANHAUT, DISGUISED AS A CARGO OF MACHINE TOOLS---
THERE MY MASTERS--NOW ALL OF YOU ARE FREE! I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING YOU COMMANDED---
NOW YOU CAN HAVE REVENGE FOR THE DEFEAT OF SO LONG AGO---

AND WHILE YOU MAKE WAR -- PERHAPS RUBY CAN DISCOVER SOME PEACE ---

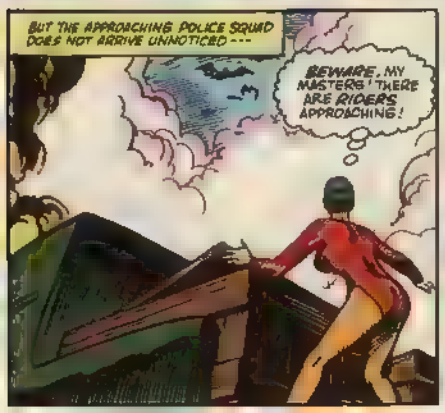
BUT THERE IS TO BE NO PEACE FOR GLAX AND HIS COMPANIONS --- NOT FOR A LONG TIME ---
SHOULDN'T WE CALL THE POLICE --- OR THE ARMY --- OR ANYBODY!
YOU CAN STAY AND CALL IF YOU WANT, RAKH! ALL I WANT TO DO IS SAVE MY SKIN!!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

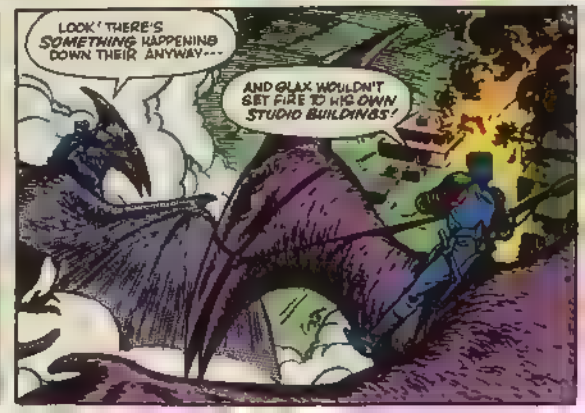
AND MOMENTS LATER, THE ENTIRE STUDIO STAFF ARE FLEEING FOR THEIR VERY LIVES ---
THOSE WHO HAVE SURVIVED THE ONSLAUGHT


YET GLAX AND HIS COMPANIONS MANAGE TO ESCAPE --- AND MAKE THEIR WAY, BATTERED AND BRUISED TO THE POLICE ---
OFFICER! YOU MUST PUT OUT AN ALERT! THE DALEKS ARE ATTACKING! THEY'RE HERE ON ANNAU!!
THIS IS ANOTHER OF YOUR PUBLICITY STUNTS, ISN'T IT, GLAX?
NO!!

LOOK! THIS IS HOK NEPO --- OUR GREATEST LIVE ACTOR --- IT'S COSTING ME A MILLION TO HIRE HIM ---
IF THIS WASN'T AN EMERGENCY, WOULD I LET HIM GET DIRTY LIKE THIS?

ALRIGHT, GLAX --- I'LL CALL FOR A SQUAD TO INVESTIGATE --- BUT THIS HAD BETTER BE TRUE!
I ONLY WISH IT WASN'T!!


BUT THE APPROACHING POLICE SQUAD DOES NOT ARRIVE UNNOTICED ---
BEWARE, MY MASTERS! THERE ARE RIDERS APPROACHING!


LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING DOWN THEIR ANYWAY ---
AND GLAX WOULDN'T SET FIRE TO HIS OWN STUDIO BUILDINGS!

ALRIGHT SHINGAR--- TAKE TWO MEN AND GO IN TO RECONOITRE---

RIGHT COMMANDER-- WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!

BUT SHINGAR ONLY FINDS---

AN AMBUSH!

AYYIAUGH!

AARGH!

EXTERMINATE THE FLYING ONES!!

AND ABOVE---

THEY'VE WIPED THEM OUT! WE CAN'T HANDLE THEM--

THIS IS A JOB FOR THE MILITARY!

AND WITHIN THE HOUR THE STUDIOS ARE SURROUNDED BY ANHAUT'S FINEST--- WITH COMMANDER KABA IN CHARGE---

HOW DID IT HAPPEN, GLAX? WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

I DON'T KNOW! IT WAS ALL SO SUDDEN--- THEY WERE JUST THERE!

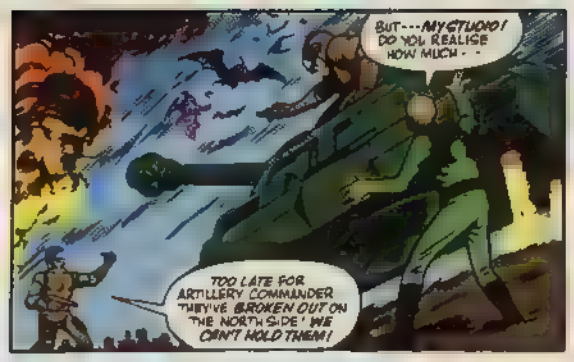
AND THEN---

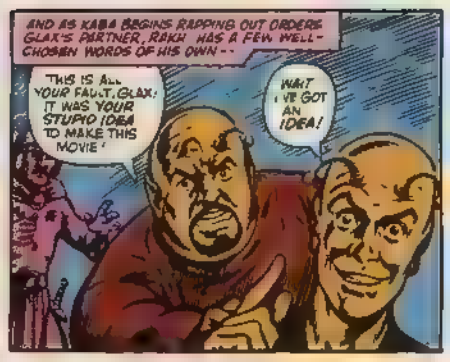
HEY! THERE'S A GIRL RUNNING FROM THE SMOKE! MUST BE ONE OF THE LAST SURVIVORS!

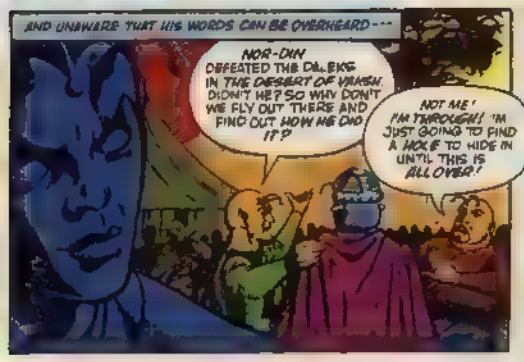
BUT---

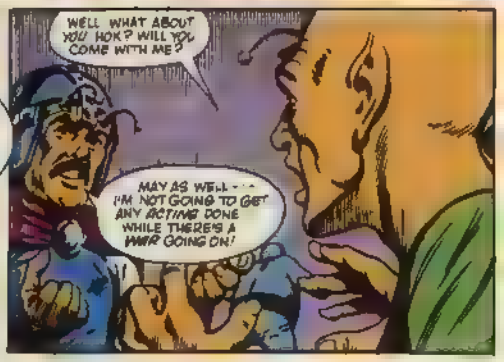
I'M ALRIGHT! LEAVE ME ALONE!

I HOPE THERE AREN'T ANY MORE OF OUR PEOPLE [illegible] THE [illegible] SHOULD BE HERE SOON--- THEN WE'LL SMASH THE PLACE FLAT!!


BUT---MY STUDIO! DO YOU REALISE HOW MUCH--
TOO LATE FOR ARTILLERY COMMANDER THEY'VE BROKEN OUT ON THE NORTH SIDE! WE CAN'T HOLD THEM!

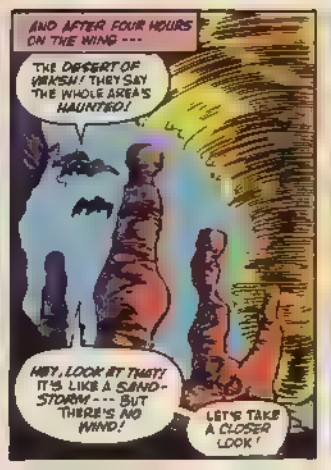

AND AS KABA BEGINS RAPPING OUT ORDERS GLAX'S PARTNER, RAKH HAS A FEW WELL-CHOSEN WORDS OF HIS OWN--
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, GLAX! IT WAS YOUR STUPID IDEA TO MAKE THIS MOVIE!
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

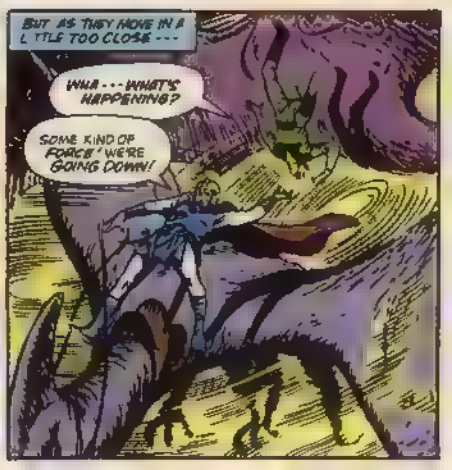

AND UNAWARE THAT HIS WORDS CAN BE OVERHEARD---
NOR-DIN DEFEATED THE DALEKS IN THE DESERT OF VAKSH. DIDN'T HE? SO WHY DON'T WE FLY OUT THERE AND FIND OUT HOW HE DID IT?
NOT ME! I'M THROUGH! I'M JUST GOING TO FIND A HOLE TO HIDE IN UNTIL THIS IS ALL OVER!

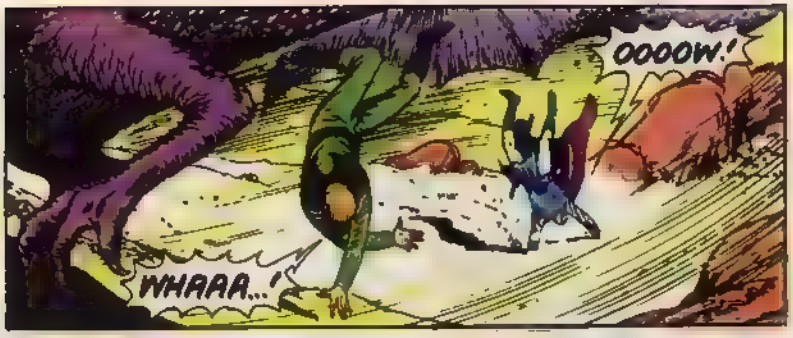

WELL WHAT ABOUT YOU HOK? WILL YOU COME WITH ME?
MAY AS WELL--- I'M NOT GOING TO GET ANY ACTING DONE WHILE THERE'S A WAR GOING ON!

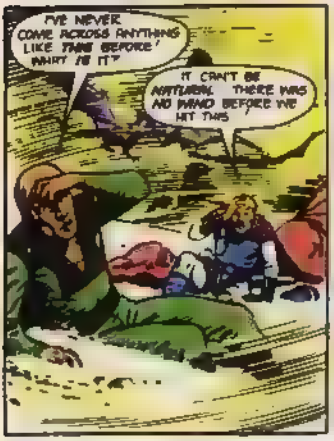
AND SO TWO RIDERS SET OUT OVER THE DESOLATE WASTELANDS---

UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE NOT ALONE---
I HAVE THEM IN SIGHT MY MASTERS! THEY WILL NOT ESCAPE YOUR SERVANT KLAY!


AND AFTER FOUR HOURS ON THE WING---
THE DESERT OF VAKSH! THEY SAY THE WHOLE AREA'S HAUNTED!
HEY, LOOK AT THAT! IT'S LIKE A SAND-STORM--- BUT THERE'S NO WIND!
LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!


BUT AS THEY MOVE IN A LITTLE TOO CLOSE---
WHA---WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SOME KIND OF FORCE! WE'RE GOING DOWN!


OOOOW!
WHAAA...!


I'VE NEVER COME ACROSS ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE! WHAT IS IT?
IT CAN'T BE NATURAL. THERE WAS NO WIND BEFORE WE HIT THIS

THEN, AS THEY MOVE ON...
SO YOU THINK SOMEONE MAYBE GENERAL NOR-DIN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT
MAYBE AT LEAST THE WIND'S DYING DOWN AS WE MOVE FURTHER INTO IT

AND SOON
LOOK AT THIS I THINK WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE
THE SCENE OF THE FINAL BATTLE BUT WE KNOW THE DALEKS CAN BE DESTROYED! NOW WE JUST HAVE TO FIND OUT HOW!

BUT THERE MAY NOT BE TIME FOR THAT FOR THE MYSTERIOUS KLAY IS EVER ON THEIR TRAIL
THEY HAVE STOPPED, MY MASTERS AT A COLUMN OF SAND THAT WHIRLS IN THE AIR

YOUR SERVANT WILL PURSUE THEM INTO THE VORTEX BUT YOU MUST GET HERE QUICKLY, MY MASTERS

AND KLAY'S MASTERS ARE ALREADY FIGHTING THEIR WAY TOWARD HER FOR SHE IS A SERVANT OF THE DALEKS
EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

AND THE DALEKS ARE PROVING MORE THAN A MATCH FOR COMMANDER KABA AS HE MARSHALLS THE ANGRIUT DEFENCE FORCES

THEY SEEM

OUR WEAPONS, SIR. ALL WE CAN DO IS HARRY THEM AS THEY MOVE!

EVEN JUST DOING THAT WE'RE LOSING FAR TOO MANY MEN.

CALL OFF THE TROOPS. THERE'S NO POINT IN DOING MORE THAN KEEPING THE DALEKS UNDER SURVEILLANCE AT THE MOMENT

BUT WHY ARE THEY GOING THAT WAY THERE'S NOTHING BUT DESERT OUT THERE

BUT AS GRAX AND HOK ARE DISCOVERING, THE DESERT OF VARSH CONTAINS FAR MORE THAN KABA HAS EVER DREAMED OF

BY THE ! LOOK AT THAT!

BUT WHAT IS IT?

IT OBVIOUSLY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS VORTEX BUT MORE IMPORTANT WHAT'S INSIDE?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT

THEN

THE DOOR OPENING BY ITSELF

CAREFUL, HOK

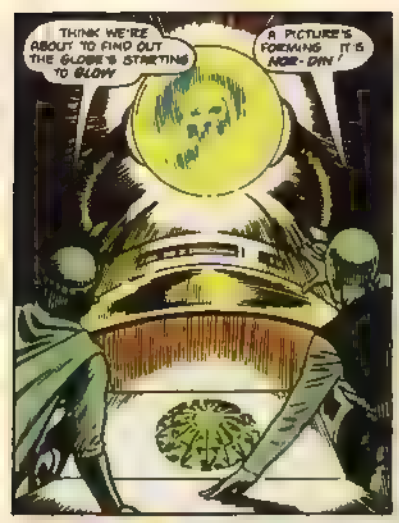
LIGHTS COMING ON AS SOON AS WE STEPPED INSIDE! IT'S AS IF THIS PLACE WAS JUST WAITING FOR US

BUT WHY? WHAT IF IT'S A TRAP

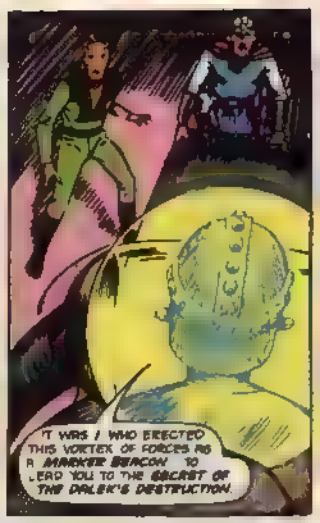
AND THEN IN THE HEART OF THE ANCIENT BUILDING

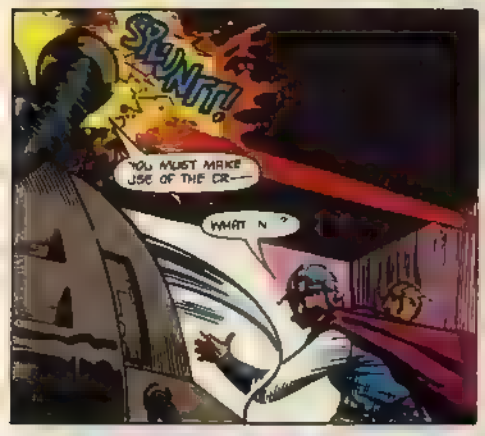
LOOK AT THAT COUCH THIS PLACE WAS OBVIOUSLY BUILT BY MEN LIKE US NOT DALEKS

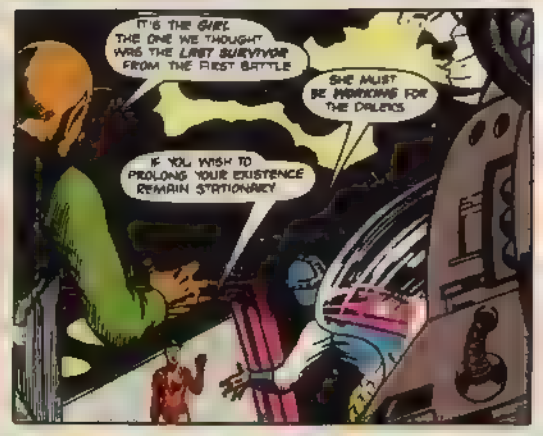
WHICH IS A RELIEF BUT WHAT'S THAT OTHER PIECE OF MACHINERY?


THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT THE GLOBE'S STARTING TO GLOW
A PICTURE'S FORMING IT'S NOR-DIN!

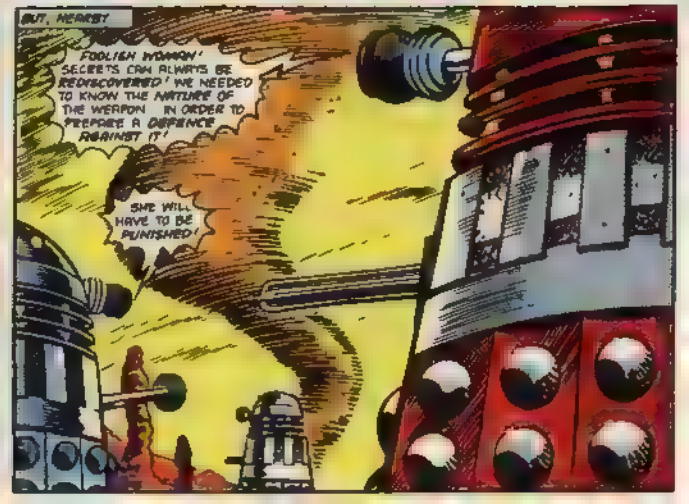
BUT NOR-DIN WAS A YOUNG MAN WHEN HE DEFERTED THE DALEKS!
MEN OF THE FUTURE I WISH I COULD GIVE YOU A GLAD GREETING BUT IF YOU HAVE FOUND THIS PLACE, IT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT THE DALEKS HAVE RETURNED


IT WAS I WHO ERECTED THIS VORTEX OF FORCES AS A MANDATE BEACON TO LEAD YOU TO THE SECRET OF THE DALEK'S DESTRUCTION.


SKUNTT!
YOU MUST MAKE USE OF THE CR—
WHAT N ?


IT'S THE GIRL THE ONE WE THOUGHT WAS THE LAST SURVIVOR FROM THE FIRST BATTLE
SHE MUST BE WORKING FOR THE DALEKS
IF YOU WISH TO PROLONG YOUR EXISTENCE REMAIN STATIONARY

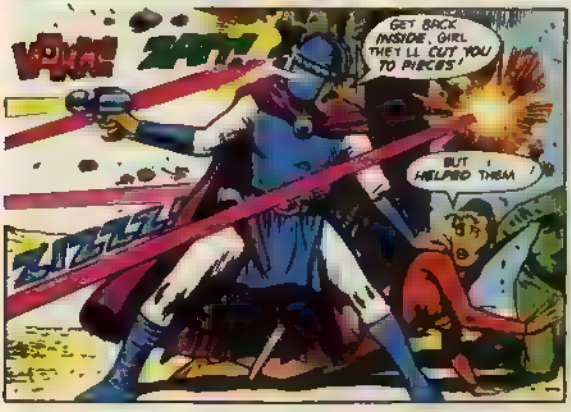
AND UNHEARD BY HER CAPTIVES, KURY REPORTS
I HAVE DESTROYED THE SECRET BEFORE IT COULD BE REVEALED MY MASTERS THE THREAT IS OVER


BUT, HEARST
FOOLISH WOMAN! SECRETS CAN ALWAYS BE REDISCOVERED! WE NEEDED TO KNOW THE NATURE OF THE WEAPON IN ORDER TO PREPARE A DEFENCE AGAINST IT!
SHE WILL HAVE TO BE PUNISHED!

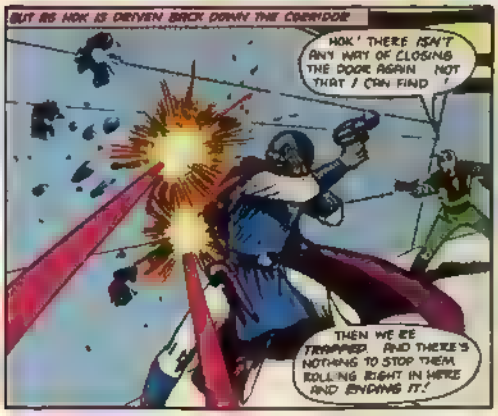
AAHH! I'VE SERVED YOU AAAAAAHH!
HEY SHE'S COLLAPSING
LOOK! SOME KIND OF METAL IMPLANT IN HER SCALP! IT MUST BE A COMMUNICATION DEVICE RADIO?
MORE LIKELY A MENTAL BOOSTER TO SEND DIRECT TELEPATHIC SIGNALS TO THE DALEKS
AND THEY CAN USE THE SAME DEVICE TO KEEP HER UNDER CONTROL! ONE STEP OUT OF LINE AND WHAM!
MUCH SYMPATHY ON HER SHE DESTROYED OUR ONLY CHANCE OF DEFEATING THE DALEKS REMEMBER?
JUST PUT HER ON THAT COUCH AND FORGET ABOUT HER
BUT THEN
AHH! THE SOULS OF A THOUSAND MEN. THE ESSENCE!
WHAT?
SHE'S RAVING MUST BE THE SHOCK OF BEING PUNISHED LIKE THAT
YET AS KURY SUDDENLY SNAPS BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS
KEEP HER COVERED NOW SHE MIGHT BE JUST A ZOMBIE BUT SHE'S STILL THEIR SLAVE
NO NO MORE! TO BREAK THEIR HOLD ON ME
BUT THEY ARE VERY CLOSE ON THEIR WAY HERE TO DESTROY THIS PLACE!
THEN IF WE DON'T WANT TO GET DESTROYED ALONG WITH IT I SUGGEST WE RUN LIKE CRAZY!
RIGHT THERE'S NO POINT STAYING HERE NOW ANYWAY
AFTER YOU LADY
BUT OUTSIDE
TOO LATE THEY'VE GOT US TRAPPED!
BUT THEY WOULDN'T
THE WOMAN IS NO FURTHER USE TO US! EXTERMINATE HER ALONG WITH THE OTHERS!

NO! I'VE SERVED YOU FAITHFULLY THROUGH ALL MY YEARS OF CAPTIVITY
WE DO NOT NEED YOU ANY MORE SO THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO LIVE!

NOOOO...!
ZOTZ!
EXTERMINATE HER!


VAKK!
ZOTT!
GET BACK INSIDE, GIRL THEY'LL CUT YOU TO PIECES!
BUT I HELPED THEM!
ZIZZZZ!

WELL NOW YOU'D BETTER START HELPING US!
GLAX! FIND SOME WAY TO GET THIS DOOR CLOSED!
VAKK!
VAKK!
VAKK!


BUT AS HOK IS DRIVEN BACK DOWN THE CORRIDOR
HOK! THERE ISN'T ANY WAY OF CLOSING THE DOOR AGAIN NOT THAT I CAN FIND!
THEN WE'RE TRAPPED. AND THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP THEM ROLLING RIGHT IN HERE AND ENDING IT!

AND EVEN COMMANDER KARA OF THE DEFENCE FORCES SEEMS HELPLESS.
SCOUTS REPORT THE DALEKS HAVE REACHED SOME SORT OF PYRAMID COMMANDER
AND THEY'VE FOUND A RUNAWAY MOUNT WITH GLAX'S IDENTITY PAPERS ON IT
GLAX? HE SAID HE WAS GOING OUT THERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING

AND WHATEVER IT IS, THE DALEKS MUST BE AFTER IT, TOO!
ORDER AN ATTACK SQUAD IN AT ONCE! TRY TO KEEP THEM BUSY UNTIL WE CAN GET OUR MAIN FORCE THERE...
BUT...
THEY ARE NOT MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO RESIST NOW...
WE SHALL ENTER THEN... AND EXTERMINATE THEM...
SUDDENLY...
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK AGAIN! THERE... IN THE SKY...
VOKK!
AND KABA'S ATTACK SQUAD MAKES A HEROIC SUICIDE ASSAULT...
EXTERMINATE THE FLYING ONES FIRST... THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE ONES WITHIN...
BUT THOSE FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS GIVE GLAX AND HOK TIME TO...
GET THIS BIT OF MACHINERY INTO THE DOORWAY! AT LEAST THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN STRAIGHT IN HERE THEN...
BUT HOW LONG WILL IT LAST... BEFORE THEY BLAST THROUGH IT?
THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS! WHAT WAS NOR-DIN SAYING ON THAT RECORDING? "YOU MUST MAKE USE OF THE CR—"
BUT CR-WHAT?
CRYSTAL!
WHA...?
AND AS KURY REMINDS THEM OF THE TELEPATHIC IMPLANT IN HER SCALP...
IT WAS WHEN YOU LAID MY HEAD ON THE CRYSTAL THAT THE DALEKS' HOLD ON ME WAS BROKEN... AND I STARTED TO GET SOME IDEA...
THE SOULS OF A THOUSAND MEN! THE ESSENCE!

THIS IS THE WEAPON THAT NOR-DIN AND HIS ENTIRE ARMY GAVE THEIR LIVES TO CREATE...
THEY KNEW OUR GUNS COULDN'T PENETRATE THE DALEKS' BODY-ARMOUR. SO THEY STRUCK AT THEIR MINDS...

ALL THEIR HATRED OF THE DALEKS, THEIR LOVE OF FREEDOM THEIR DESIRE TO WIN.. THE MIND-ESSENCE OF A THOUSAND MEN...
ALL THIS THEY SACRIFICED.. PUTTING THEIR VERY LIFE-FORCE INTO THIS TELEPATHIC BOOSTER-HELMET...

SO THAT'S WHY NOR-DIN LOOKED SO OLD AND WEAK... THE HELMET DRAINS THE YOUTH OF THOSE WHO USE IT...

THEN YOU'D BETTER LET ME HAVE IT, GIRL... BESIDES, I'M SURE I'VE GOT MORE WILL-POWER THAN SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN A DALEK ZOMBIE FOR YEARS...
BUT... HOW...

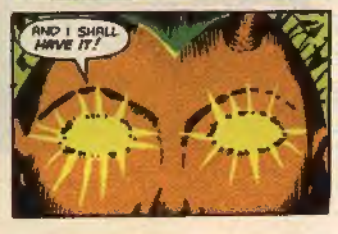
BESIDES, I'M STILL NOT SURE I TRUST YOU ENOUGH TO SAVE THE WHOLE PLANET...
THE DALEKS! THEY'RE BLASTING THEIR WAY IN...

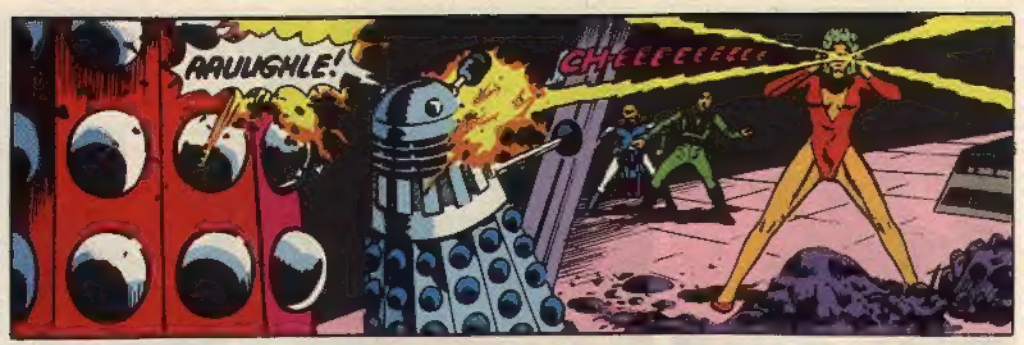
BUT...
NOTHING'S HAPPENING! IT'S NOT WORKING...!
AND THEY'RE ALMOST HERE...!

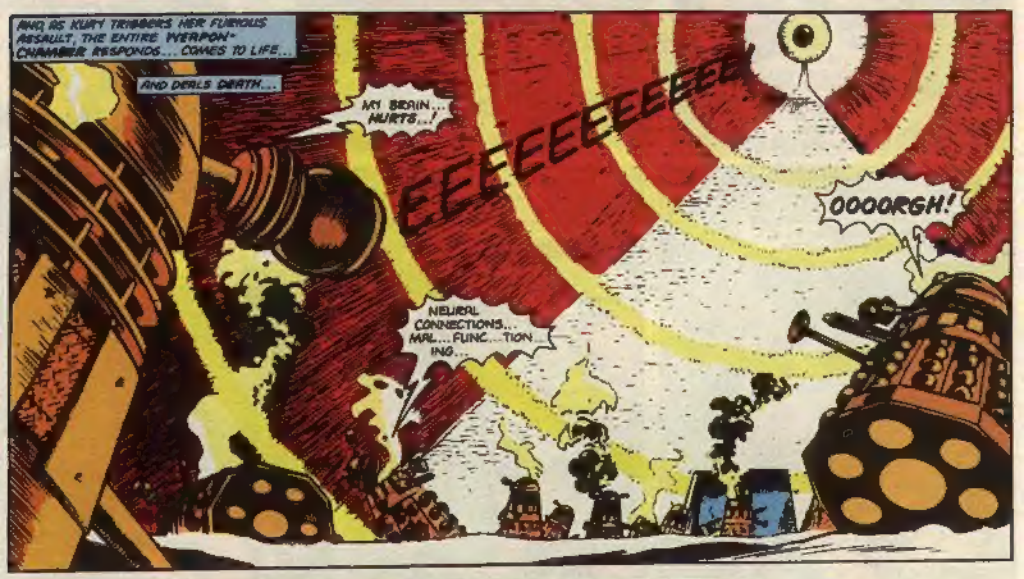
IT SEEMS YOU CAN'T MAKE TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITHOUT THE REST OF THE MACHINE... AND THAT'S WRECKED...
BUT MY SCALP-IMPLANT CAN MAKE THE CONNECTION...

AND BEFORE GLAX AND HOK CAN MAKE A MOVE TO STOP HER...
BESIDES... IT IS BETTER THAT IT SHOULD BE ME...! BROUGHT THE DALEKS TO ANHAUT... I WAS THEIR SLAVE FOR SO MANY YEARS...

NOW I WANT MY REVENGE...

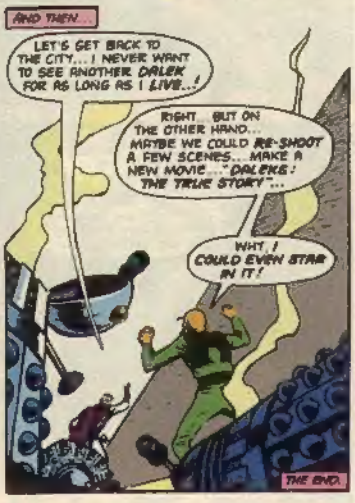

AND I SHALL HAVE IT!


AAULIGHLE!
CHEEEEEEEEEE


AND, AS KURY TRIGGERS HER FURIOUS ASSAULT, THE ENTIRE WEAPON-CHAMBER RESPONDS... COMES TO LIFE...
AND DEALS DEATH...
MY BRAIN... HURTS...!
EEEEEEEEEEEE
OOOORGH!
NEURAL CONNECTIONS... MAL... FUNC... TION... ING...

AND, AT LAST...
IT IS... OVER! THE SLAVE HAS DESTROYED THE MASTERS! MY... FINAL... TRIUMPH...
KURY?!

SHE KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN... AND YET SHE STILL WENT AHEAD AND DID IT!
SO WOULD YOU HAVE NOW... BUT SHE HAD A REASON... A PRICE TO PAY... AND SHE'S PAID IT IN FULL...!
LET HER STAY HERE... AT THE PLACE SHE FINALLY MADE IT GOOD...


AND THEN...
LET'S GET BACK TO THE CITY... I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER DALEK FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE...!
RIGHT... BUT ON THE OTHER HAND... MAYBE WE COULD RE-SHOOT A FEW SCENES... MAKE A NEW MOVIE... "DALEKS: THE TRUE STORY"...
WHT, I COULD EVEN STAR IN IT!
THE END.